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DOCTOR WHO: THE FORGOTTEN PART 4: "SURVIVAL"

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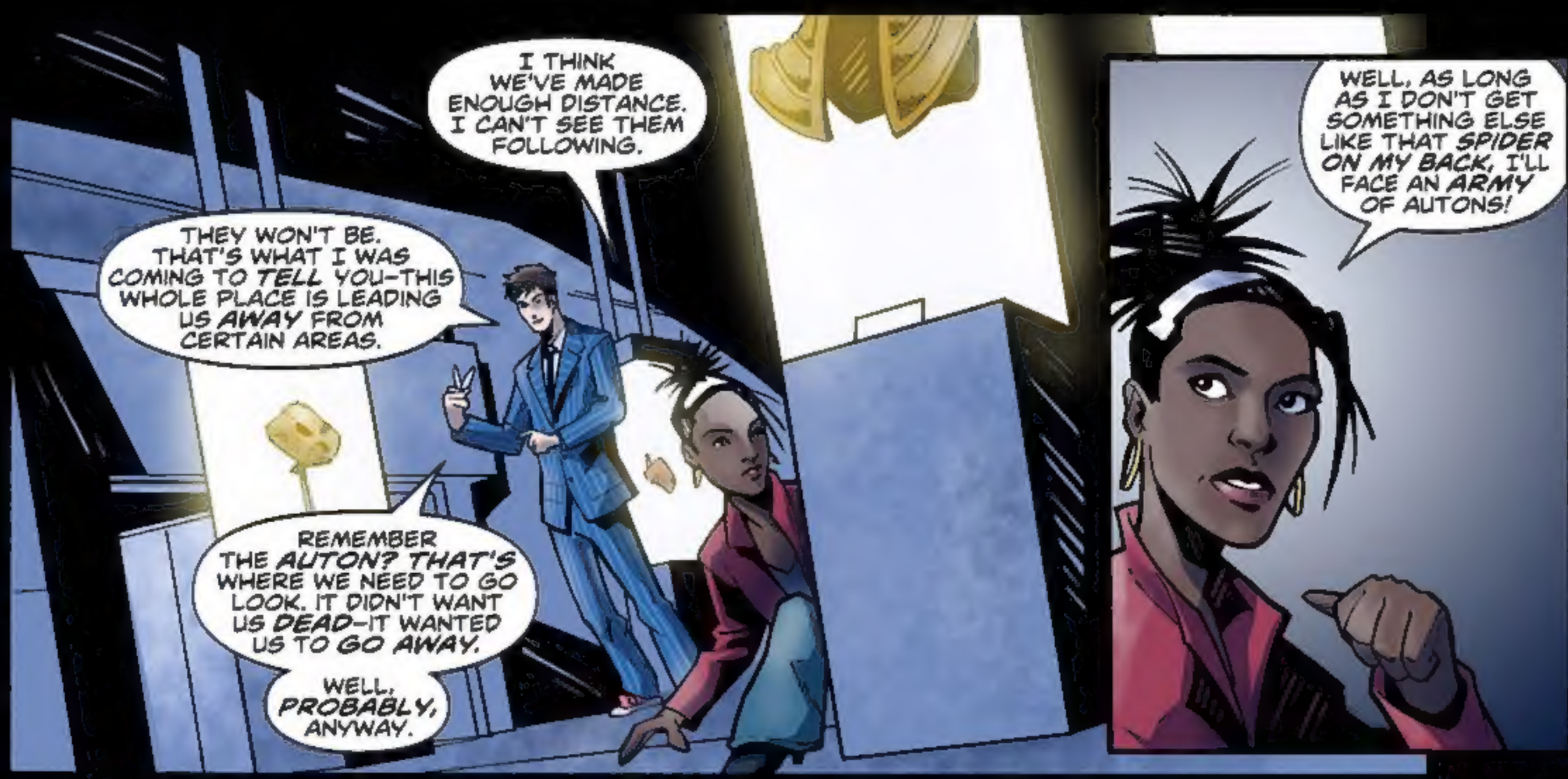
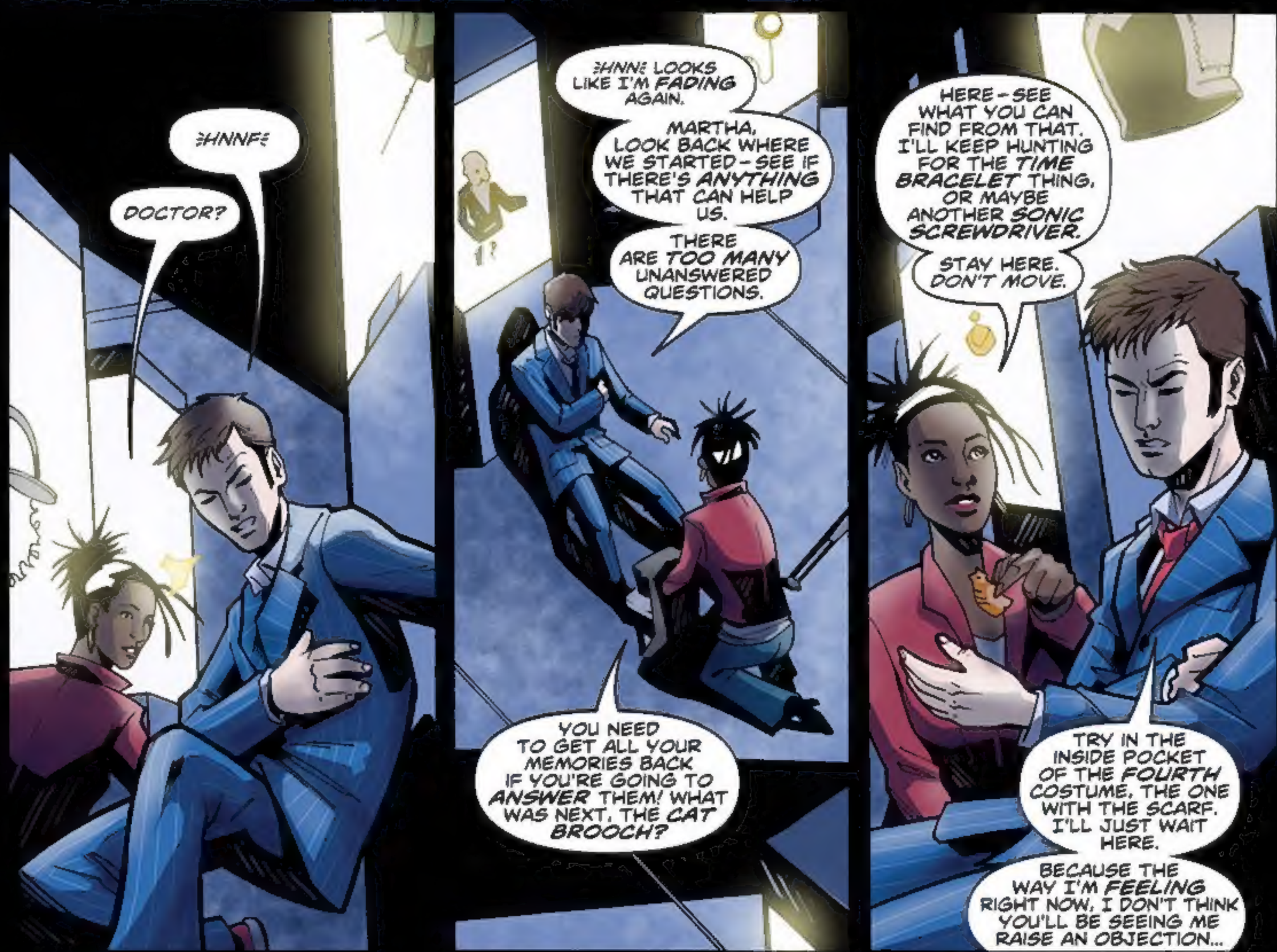
ZMMMMMM
METEBELIS 3 SPIDERS. ALL THE WAY FROM THE ACTEON GALAXY.
DRONES FOR THE GREAT ONE, ALWAYS HUNTING FOR THEIR LITTLE BLUE CRYSTALS.
THE SONIC SCREWDRIVER HAS A SIMILAR CRYSTAL SET INTO IT AS ITS POWER SOURCE.
NOT EXACTLY THE SAME AS THE ONES THEY WANT, BUT ONCE FREE...
SMASH
...IT'S ENOUGH TO GAIN THEIR INTEREST.
GO FETCH.
MARTHA, WHEN I SAY RUN–
–RUN!


I THINK WE'VE MADE ENOUGH DISTANCE. I CAN'T SEE THEM FOLLOWING.
THEY WON'T BE. THAT'S WHAT I WAS COMING TO TELL YOU–THIS WHOLE PLACE IS LEADING US AWAY FROM CERTAIN AREAS.
REMEMBER THE AUTON? THAT'S WHERE WE NEED TO GO LOOK. IT DIDN'T WANT US DEAD–IT WANTED US TO GO AWAY.
WELL, PROBABLY, ANYWAY.
WELL, AS LONG AS I DON'T GET SOMETHING ELSE LIKE THAT SPIDER ON MY BACK, I'LL FACE AN ARMY OF AUTONS!

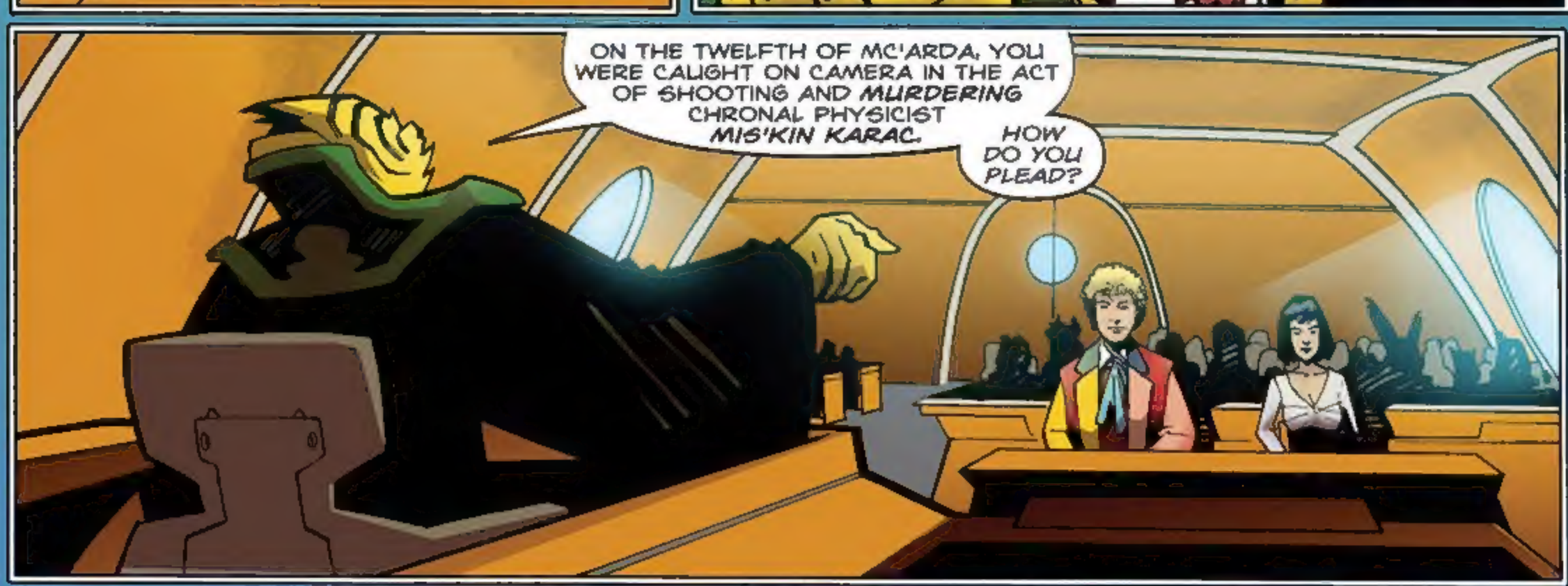
"THERE'S SOMETHING ON YOUR BACK."
WAIT, I'VE HEARD THAT BEFORE–WELL, SOMETHING SIMILAR.
WHO SAID IT? WHO WAS I WITH WHO SAID THAT PHRASE?


SHNNF
DOCTOR?
SHNNF LOOKS LIKE I'M FADING AGAIN.
MARTHA, LOOK BACK WHERE WE STARTED – SEE IF THERE'S ANYTHING THAT CAN HELP US.
THERE ARE TOO MANY UNANSWERED QUESTIONS.
YOU NEED TO GET ALL YOUR MEMORIES BACK IF YOU'RE GOING TO ANSWER THEM! WHAT WAS NEXT, THE CAT BROOCH?
HERE – SEE WHAT YOU CAN FIND FROM THAT. I'LL KEEP HUNTING FOR THE TIME BRACELET THING, OR MAYBE ANOTHER SONIC SCREWDRIVER.
STAY HERE. DON'T MOVE.
TRY IN THE INSIDE POCKET OF THE FOURTH COSTUME, THE ONE WITH THE SCARF. I'LL JUST WAIT HERE.
BECAUSE THE WAY I'M FEELING RIGHT NOW, I DON'T THINK YOU'LL BE SEEING ME RAISE AN OBJECTION...

OBJECTION!

YOU CAN'T OBJECT, DOCTOR–THE TRIAL HASN'T EVEN STARTED YET!
I DON'T OBJECT TO THE TRIAL, YOUR HONOUR – I OBJECT TO THIS WHOLE SITUATION!
TO THINK THAT PERI COULD COMMIT MURDER–WELL, IT'S PREPOSTEROUS!

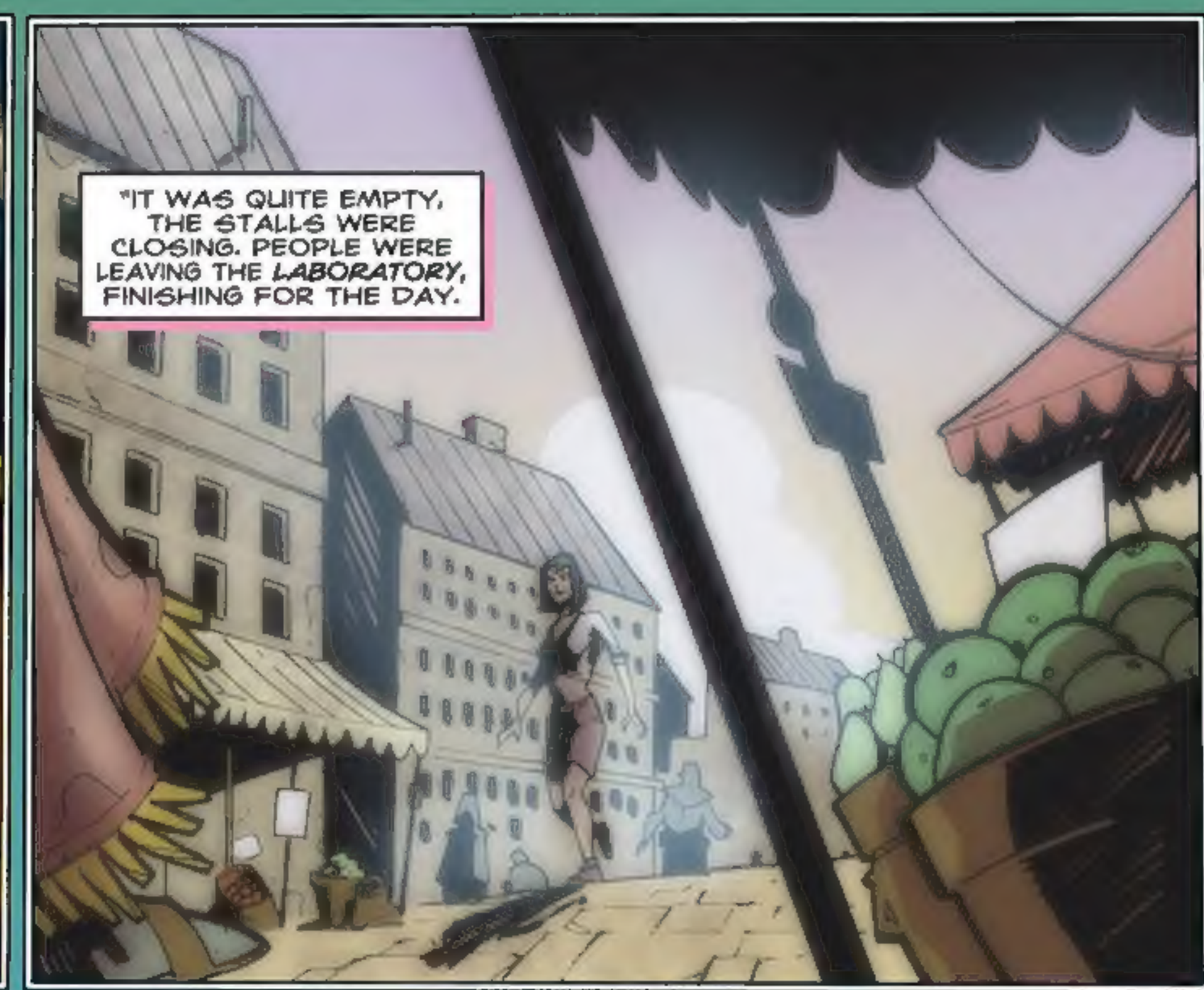
AND YET HERE WE ARE.
PERPLIGILLIAM BROWN, YOU ARE HEREBY ACCUSED OF FIRST-DEGREE MURDER...
FOR WHICH THE PUNISHMENT IS DEATH.


ON THE TWELFTH OF MC'ARDA, YOU WERE CAUGHT ON CAMERA IN THE ACT OF SHOOTING AND MURDERING CHRONAL PHYSICIST MIS'KIN KARAC.
HOW DO YOU PLEAD?

NOT GUILTY!
THE CAMERA FOOTAGE ONLY SHOWS HER HOLDING A PISTOL – ONE THAT AS YET HASN'T BEEN PROVEN TO BE THE MURDER WEAPON!
DOCTOR, WAIT–

–WHAT IF I DID SHOOT HIM?

DAY ONE
MISS BROWN, WILL YOU PLEASE TELL THE COURT WHAT OCCURRED ON THE EVENING OF THE TWELFTH OF MC'ARDA?
WELL, WE'D JUST LEFT *KILLINGWORTH*, AND YOU'D THOUGHT THAT A VACATION WOULD DO US BOTH SOME GOOD.
WE WERE IN THE *MARKET*–YOU HAD GONE TO FIND SOME ICED TEA–


"IT WAS QUITE EMPTY. THE STALLS WERE CLOSING. PEOPLE WERE LEAVING THE *LABORATORY*, FINISHING FOR THE DAY.

"THEN WITHOUT WARNING, A BOY RAN INTO ME, PUSHING A *GUN* INTO MY HANDS.

"AT THAT POINT *MIS'KIN KARAC* LEFT THE BUILDING. I WAS FACING HIM, STILL LOOKING AT THE GUN IN SHOCK...
"...AND THEN IT *FIRED*, AND HE FELL TO THE FLOOR."

I... I DIDN'T MEAN TO. THE GUN JUST WENT OFF.
I NEVER *MEANT* TO KILL ANYONE.

NO MORE QUESTIONS.

DAY TWO
I'D BEEN PROFESSOR KARAC'S ASSISTANT FOR ABOUT TWO YEARS. WE'D BEEN WORKING ON QUANTUM FLUX TECHNOLOGY, USING GENETIC LABELS AS GUIDES.
WE LEFT THE LABORATORY THAT EVENING, I WALKED PAST THE DEFENDANT– AND THEN SHE SHOT HIM.

HOW DO YOU KNOW SHE SHOT HIM?
AFTER ALL, SHE WAS BETWEEN YOU AND KARAC, AND HER BACK WAS TO YOU!
WELL, SHE HAD THE GUN! AND THE SECURITY FOOTAGE SHOWS IT!

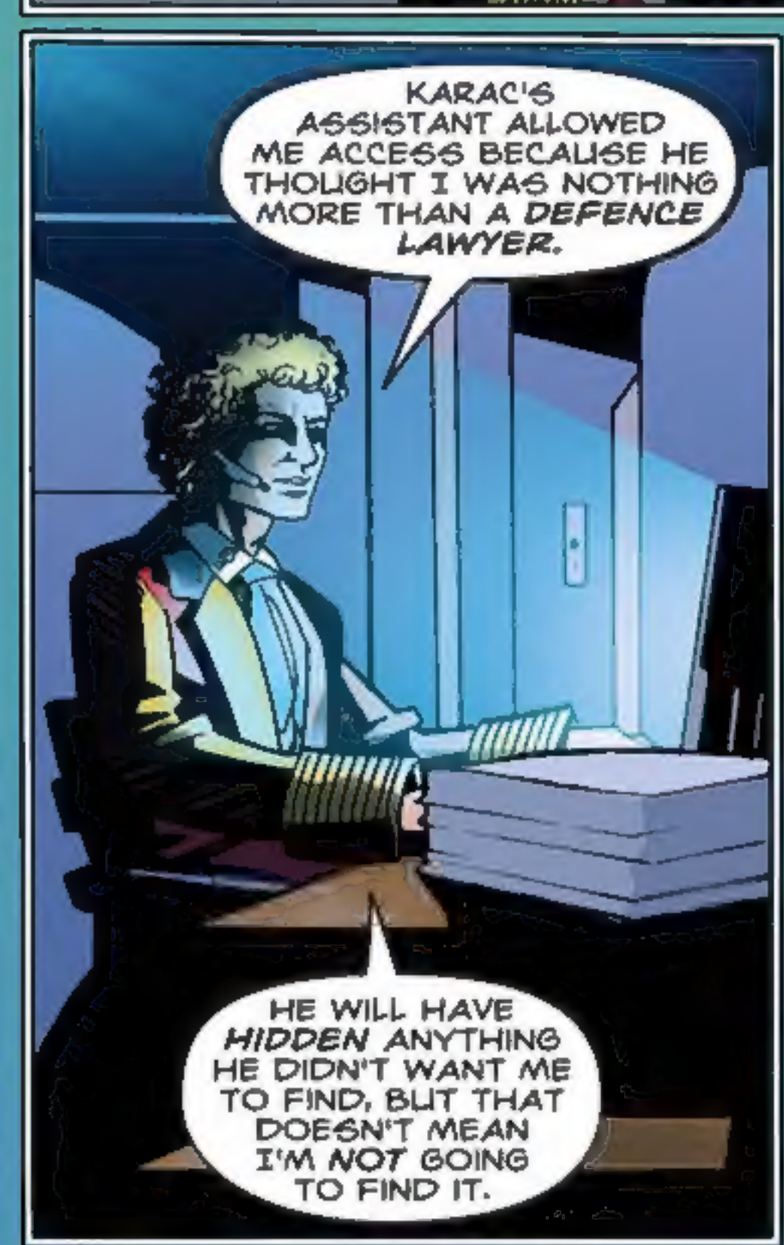
BUT SURELY THERE HAS TO BE SOME KIND OF DISCREPANCY–
ENOUGH! NO MORE QUESTIONS FOR THE WITNESS. UNLESS YOU HAVE ANYTHING MORE OF SUBSTANCE, DOCTOR...
...WE WILL RECESS UNTIL TOMORROW MORNING WHEN WE SHALL HAVE CLOSING STATEMENTS.

QUANTUM FLUX TECHNOLOGY, Eh? I'D LOVE TO SEE THE PAPERWORK ON THAT.
Oh, Um–SURE, I DON'T SEE WHY NOT. JUST ASK AT SECURITY. THEY'LL LET YOU IN–I'LL GIVE THEM A CALL. IT'S COMPLICATED STUFF THOUGH.

I'M GALLIFREYAN. THAT'S OUR WAY OF SAYING "THANK YOU."

Oh, I'M SURE I'LL BE ABLE TO READ THE LONG WORDS. OH, JUST ONE LAST THING–
OW!
WHAT WAS THAT FOR?

THIS REALLY IS ADVANCED WORK! KARAC WAS AN EXPERT IN HIS FIELD.
LUCKILY, I'M MORE OF AN EXPERT.
THAT'S NICE, DOC–BUT HOW DOES THAT HELP US?

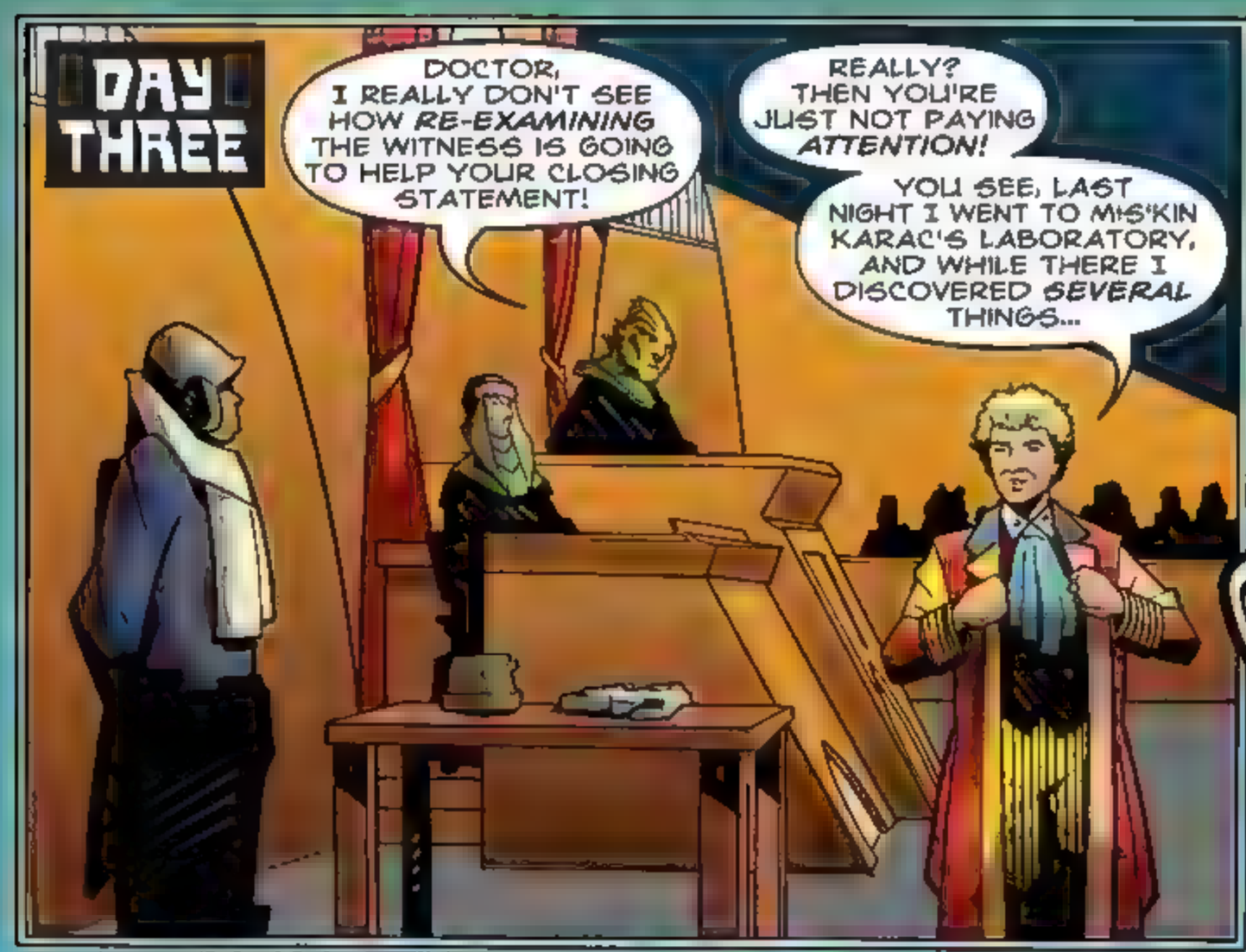

KARAC'S ASSISTANT ALLOWED ME ACCESS BECAUSE HE THOUGHT I WAS NOTHING MORE THAN A DEFENCE LAWYER.
HE WILL HAVE HIDDEN ANYTHING HE DIDN'T WANT ME TO FIND, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN I'M NOT GOING TO FIND IT.

REALLY–AS IF A CRYPTOGEN ALGORYTHM COULD KEEP A GENIUS LIKE ME OUT!
A-ha, THAT'S WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR, THE PERSONAL NOTES. LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THESE.

IF I'M RIGHT, THE ASSISTANT RETURNED HERE AFTER THE SHOOTING.
CLICK
WITH YOU AS THE MAIN SUSPECT AND A WEAPON IN CUSTODY, NOBODY BOTHERED TO SEARCH THE LABORATORY. SO–AHA!

PERI, I KNOW HOW TO PROVE YOUR INNOCENCE, BUT YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO TRUST ME.
WHY, DOCTOR? WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

I'M GOING TO SHOOT YOU.


DAY THREE
DOCTOR, I REALLY DON'T SEE HOW *RE-EXAMINING* THE WITNESS IS GOING TO HELP YOUR CLOSING STATEMENT!
REALLY? THEN YOU'RE JUST NOT PAYING *ATTENTION!*
YOU SEE, LAST NIGHT I WENT TO MIS'KIN KARAC'S LABORATORY, AND WHILE THERE I DISCOVERED *SEVERAL* THINGS...

...FIRSTLY, LETS TALK ABOUT THE *MURDER WEAPON.*

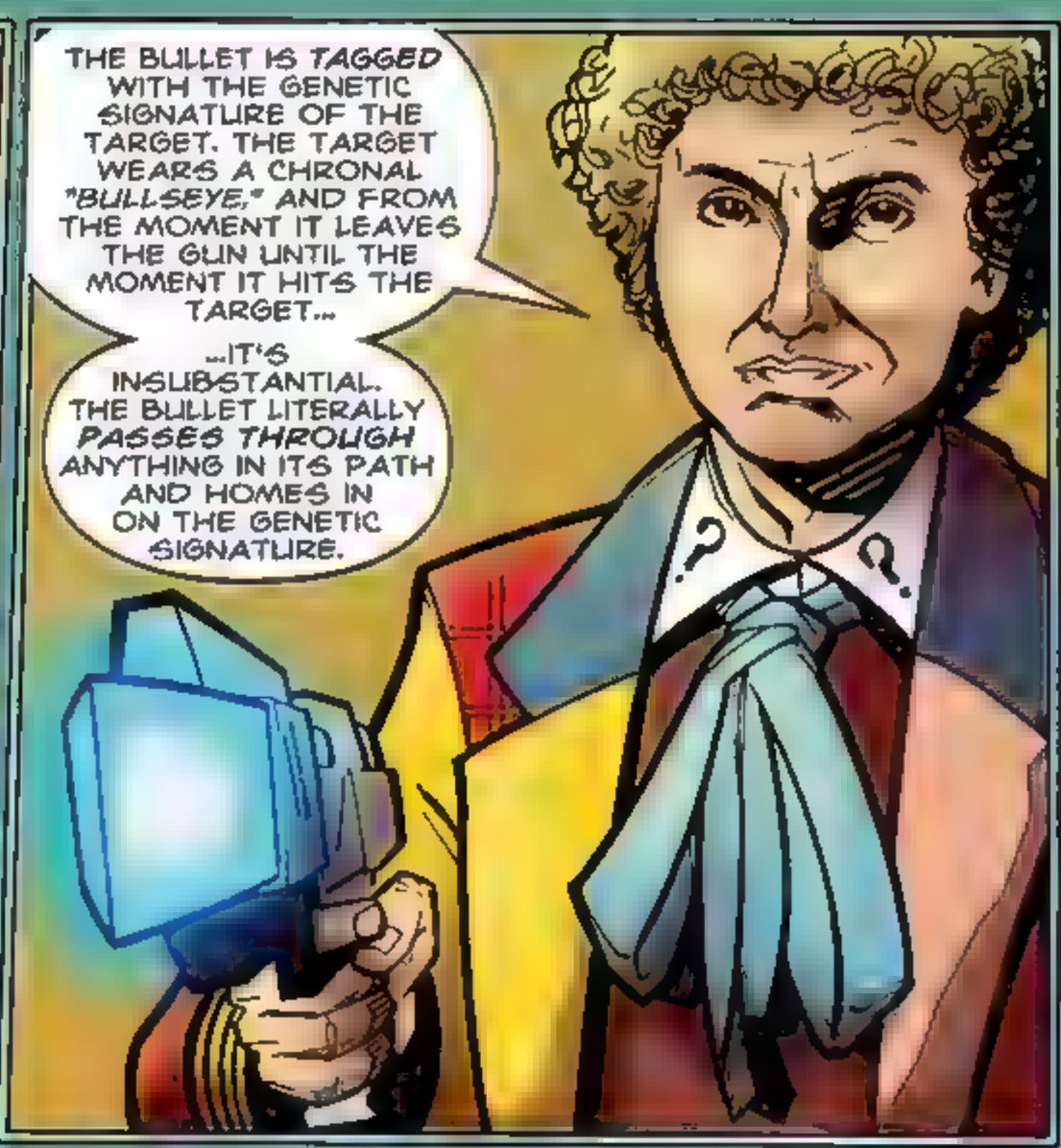
YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO DIDN'T *FLINCH.* SURPRISING, THAT. UNLESS YOU *KNEW* THAT IT WOULDN'T FIRE.
WIRED TO *MISFIRE*-TO LOOK LIKE A SHOT FIRED, BUT *NO BULLET.* SAFE AS A TOY PISTOL.
YOU CAN'T PROVE A THING FROM A TRICK LIKE THAT, DOCTOR. WHAT IS THIS, *SHOW AND TELL?*

ACTUALLY, YES. I SHOW, AND THEN *YOU* TELL.
NOW SIT STILL WHILE I PUT *THIS* CAT BROOCH ON YOU.

DOCTOR! I WILL *NOT* HAVE THEATRICS IN THIS COURTROOM!
THEN YOU'D BETTER *LEAVE,* YOUR HONOUR, BECAUSE I'M ONLY JUST GETTING *STARTED.*

WITH THE WITNESS' *PERMISSION,* I WAS ALLOWED TO EXAMINE ALL ASPECTS OF KARAC'S WORK.
AS SUCH, *THIS* IS ADMISSABLE AS EVIDENCE.
YOU SEE, *THIS* IS WHAT PROFESSOR KARAC WAS REALLY WORKING ON.

QUANTUM FLUX TECHNOLOGY IS THE ABILITY TO MAKE SOMETHING *INTANGIBLE* UNTIL IT'S NEEDED.
THIS GUN IS SATURATED IN *CHRONAL ENERGY.* SO WAS PROFESSOR KARAC'S *I.D. PASS,* WHICH THE BULLET HIT, DEAD CENTER.
UM, DOCTOR?


THE BULLET IS *TAGGED* WITH THE GENETIC SIGNATURE OF THE TARGET. THE TARGET WEARS A CHRONAL *"BULLSEYE,"* AND FROM THE MOMENT IT LEAVES THE GUN UNTIL THE MOMENT IT HITS THE TARGET...
...IT'S INSUBSTANTIAL. THE BULLET LITERALLY *PASSES THROUGH* ANYTHING IN ITS PATH AND HOMES IN ON THE GENETIC SIGNATURE.

THAT IS WHY YOU WERE *DIRECTLY BEHIND* PERI. YOU DIDN'T NEED A *CLEAR* VIEW – AND THE PATHOLOGISTS WOULD BELIEVE THAT THE ANGLE OF THE SHOT MATCHED HER GUN...
...A GUN THAT *YOU* GAVE HER.
THIS IS *INSANE!* WHAT YOU SUGGEST IS IN THE WORLD OF FANTASY! *NOBODY* CAN DO SUCH A THING!
IF YOU FIRE THAT GUN, ALL YOU DO IS *KILL YOUR FRIEND!*

REALLY? LET'S TEST THAT. YOU SEE THAT *CAT BROOCH* YOU WEAR? *DRENCHED* IN CHRONAL ENERGY, YOU KNOW.
AND ON IT? A DROP OF *BLOOD* THAT I TOOK FROM YOU YESTERDAY WHEN I PRICKED YOU. THE SAME GENETIC TAG THAT THIS BULLET HAS BEEN PRIMED TO *SEARCH* FOR.

BUT WHY WOULD YOU *CARE?* THIS ISN'T GOING TO WORK. I'LL JUST KILL *PERI,* AND THE COURT WAS GOING TO DO THAT ANYWAY.
SO... *THREE, TWO –*

STOP! OKAY! I ADMIT IT! I KILLED PROFESSOR KARAC!

DOCTOR! YOU'RE AMAZING!

WELL, THERE'S A MODEST AMOUNT OF AMAZINGNESS INVOLVED, BUT A LOT OF BLUFF AND BLUSTER.

AFTER ALL, THERE WAS NO WAY I COULD HAVE DUPLICATED THE PROFESSOR'S WORK IN TIME.
THAT CAT BROOCH? NOTHING MORE THAN THAT.

WAIT, YOU LIED?
NO, I SHOWED THE JURY A PARTICULAR VIEW OF THE CASE—ONE THAT OUR WITNESS THERE DECIDED TO CONFIRM.
IF HE'D CALLED MY BLUFF? THEN WE WOULD HAVE HAD PROBLEMS.

AND THIS IS WHY I SO HATE COURTROOMS.
COME, LET'S LEAVE THIS PLACE— I DON'T WANT TO BE INSIDE ANOTHER COURTROOM FOR AT LEAST A REGENERATION OR TWO!

AH, PERI–I HOPE YOU FOUND YOUR PEACE WITH KING YRCANOS.
I REALLY OUGHT TO VISIT YOU SOMETIME.

YOU COULD COME TOO. I'M SURE THEY'D BE FINE IF I CAME WITH A "PLUS ONE."
AH, BUT DOCTOR–WHICH OF US WOULD BE THE PLUS ONE?
WE'RE ALIKE IN SO MANY WAYS–WHO WOULD TELL US APART?

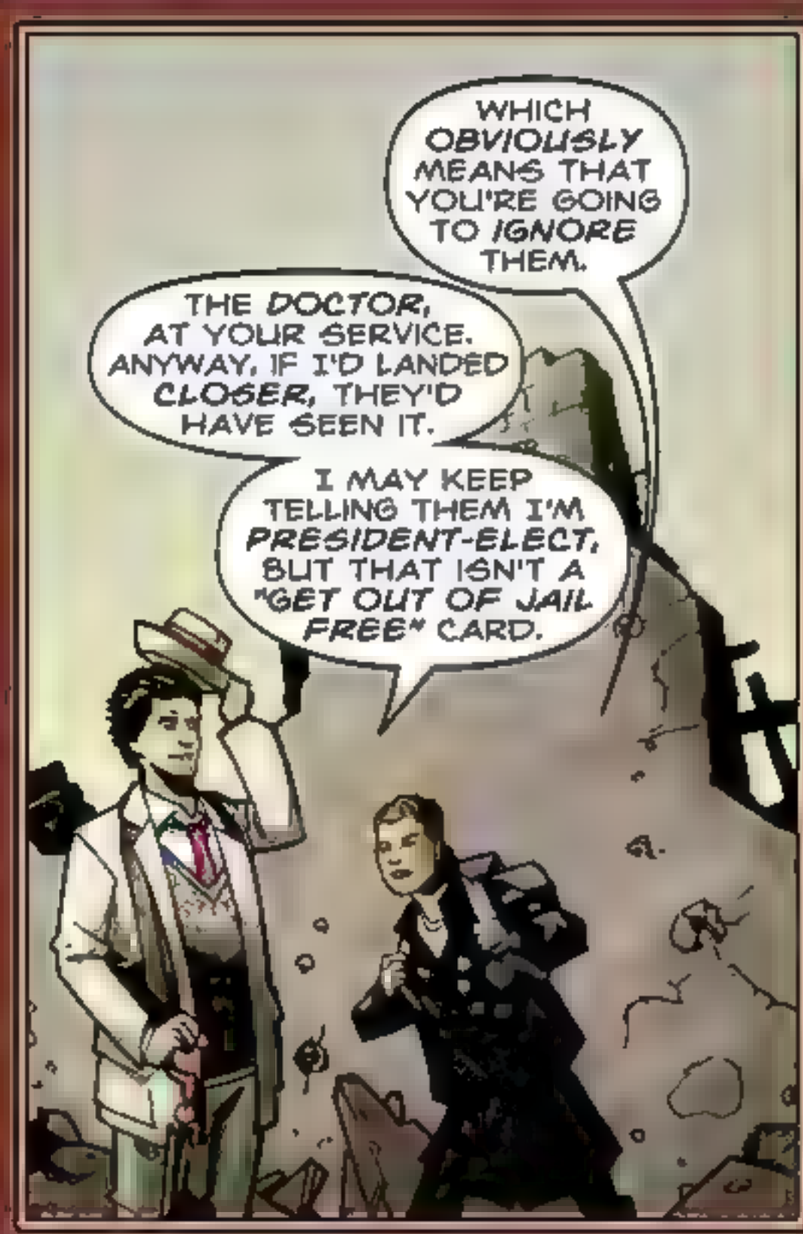
WELL, APART FROM THE OBVIOUS.
YOU SHOULD HAVE LEFT ME IN THE CRUCIBLE, DOCTOR. IT'S ALL OVER FOR YOU NOW.

I KNOW YOU'RE LISTENING TO ME. AND I KNOW YOU CAN UNDERSTAND ME.
BUT DON'T WORRY–I KNOW WHY YOU WON'T COME OUT AND FACE ME...
...IT'S BECAUSE I HAVE AN UMBRELLA... AND I'M NOT AFRAID TO USE IT.

COME ON, ACE–HURRY!
I'M RUNNING AS FAST AS I CAN, PROFESSOR! THIS BACKPACK IS HEAVY!

WELL, I DID TELL YOU TO TRAVEL LIGHT.
AT LEAST YOU DON'T HAVE THAT AWFUL TAPE PLAYER.
HEY! THAT'S CUTTING-EDGE TECHNOLOGY!

ANYWAY, I THOUGHT IT MIGHT STAND OUT A LITTLE.
LOOK, ARE YOU SURE THAT WE COULDN'T HAVE LANDED THE TARDIS A LITTLE CLOSER?
THE WAR OF AGROVAN SEVEN HAS LASTED FOR FIFTEEN HUNDRED YEARS. THE TIME LORDS HAVE DECREED IT A NON-INTERVENTION SITE.


WHICH OBVIOUSLY MEANS THAT YOU'RE GOING TO IGNORE THEM.
THE DOCTOR, AT YOUR SERVICE. ANYWAY, IF I'D LANDED CLOSER, THEY'D HAVE SEEN IT.
I MAY KEEP TELLING THEM I'M PRESIDENT-ELECT, BUT THAT ISN'T A "GET OUT OF JAIL FREE" CARD.

THE PROBLEM WITH NON-INTERVENTION IS THAT SOMEONE ALWAYS IGNORES IT.
THE STRYKES AND THE MARATS HAVE BEEN EQUALLY MATCHED FOR GENERATIONS. THEIR ENTIRE STRUCTURE IS BUILT ON THIS.

BUT SOMEONE GAVE THE STRYKES A BIOWEAPON. A GALLIFREYAN VIRUS TO USE.
SOMEONE SUCH AS THE MASTER, OR MAYBE THE RANI IS PLAYING SOLDIERS– AND I DON'T LIKE IT.

BUT WOULDN'T A GALLIFREYAN VIRUS ONLY WORK ON GALLIFREYANS?
THE AGROVANS HAVE A SIMILAR ENOUGH BIOLOGICAL SYSTEM FOR IT TO DO DAMAGE. THE MARATS ARE HELPLESS.
WITH THIS BIOWEAPON IN THEIR HANDS, THE STRYKES WILL WIN.

AND I DON'T LIKE THE STRYKES-

HALT! STATE YOUR NAME AND INTENTION!

WHY, HELLO THERE! I'M THE DOCTOR, AND THIS IS MY FRIEND ACE-

CRACK
PROFESSOR!
GET OFF ME! PROFESSOR?! LET GO!

I REALLY NEED SOME KIND OF *ALL-PURPOSE I.D.*, YOU KNOW. IT WOULD SAVE A *LOT* OF PROBLEMS.

SO–THE TIME LORDS ONCE MORE COME TO *VISIT* US. WE *MUST* BE BLESSED.
AND WHAT *TOYS* HAVE YOU BROUGHT US THIS TIME?

CANNISTERS OF SOME KIND OF *EXPLOSIVE?*
I'D BE CAREFUL OF THOSE–THAT'S *NITRO-9*. IT'S VERY UNSTABLE.

EXCELLENT. WE CAN *ALWAYS* USE MORE EXPLOSIVES. AND THIS? WHAT IS *THIS* WEAPON?

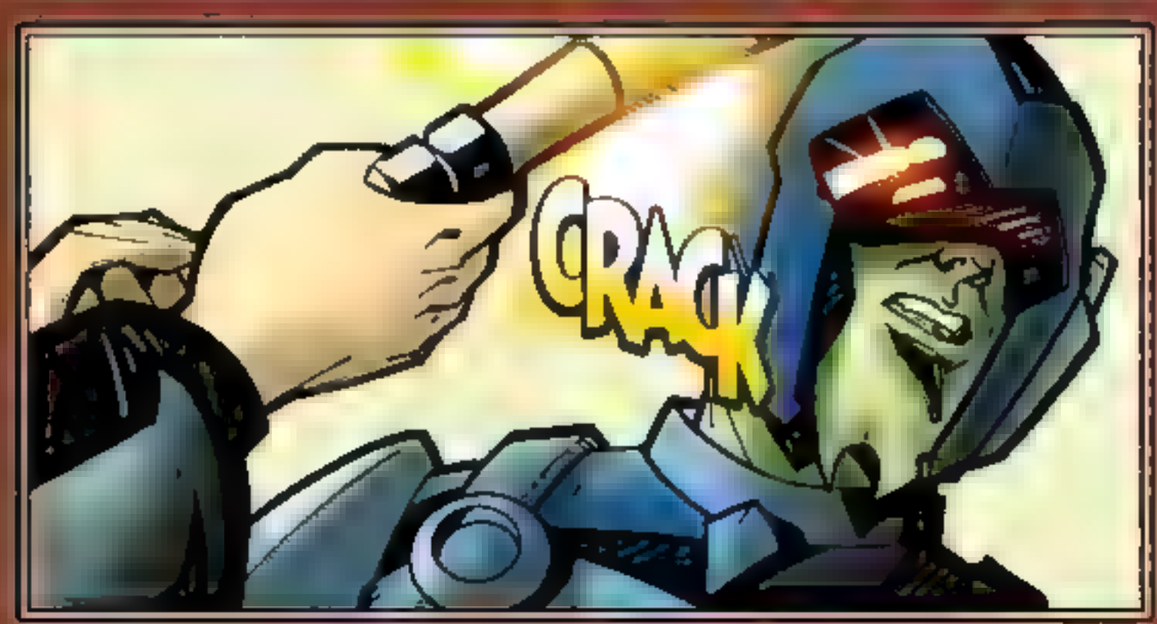
THAT? IT'S JUST AN *UMBRELLA*, FOR WHEN IT RAINS. PRESS THE BUTTON, YOU'LL SEE.

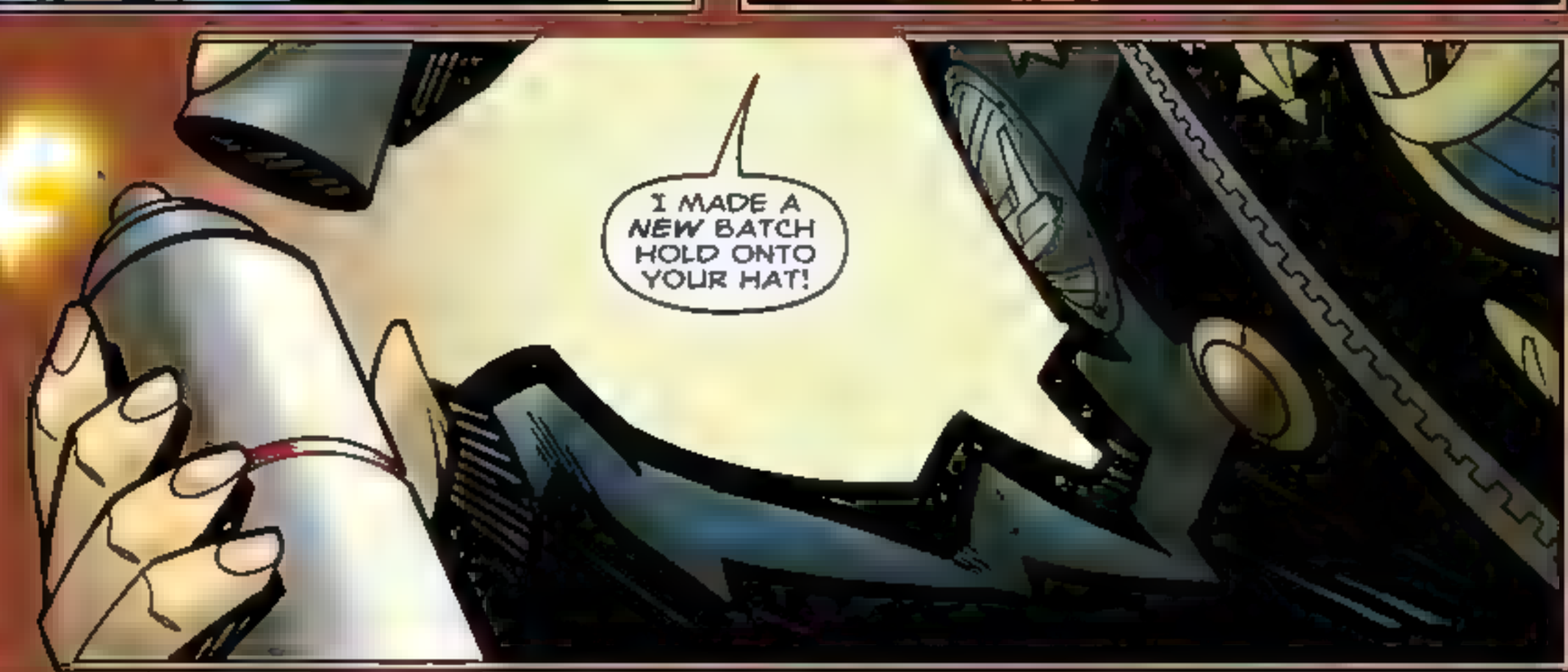
WHAT MADNESS?
PAMFF

AIR STRIKE!
TAKE COVER!
RUMMBBBLLE
FOOM
CRASH
I THINK IT'S TIME TO LEAVE, DON'T YOU?
RUMMBBBL

HEY! YOU CAN'T-

ACE, WE NEED A DISTRACTION!
THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER ASK!


CRACK


I MADE A NEW BATCH HOLD ONTO YOUR HAT!

HNF

FOOOM
THIS WAY!

HEY! OVER HERE!

QUICKLY! GET DOWN THERE!
DOWN WHERE?

DOWN THERE, I'D SAY.
WHY THEY'RE HELPING US THOUGH, I HAVE NO IDEA.

YOU WERE RUNNING FROM THE STRYKE—AND THAT'S ENOUGH IN MY BOOK...
...ALTHOUGH WE CAN'T GIVE YOU A PROPER WELCOME. WE'VE BEEN HIT BY A STRANGE ILLNESS, A PLAGUE.

I KNOW. THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE.
TAKE ME TO YOUR BIOMEDIC—I HAVE THE CURE.

I'M DOCTOR TREYKAN. I HEAR YOU CAN HELP US WITH THE PLAGUE?
HOPEFULLY DO YOU HAVE SOME WAY OF MANUFACTURING MASS MEDICINE?

OF COURSE, BUT WITHOUT THE RIGHT VACCINE TO MANUFACTURE–
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT, DOCTOR TREYKAN...

...THIS SHOULD DO THE JOB NICELY.
GALLIFREYAN RESTORATIVE!
GUARANTEED TO REMOVE 90% OF ALL GALLIFREYAN AILMENTS AND ILLNESSES!

AS THE PLAGUE'S GALLIFREYAN IN ORIGIN, IT SHOULD MAKE YOU ALL AS RIGHT AS RAIN.
TEYNON! GET THIS ANALYSED NOW!

WHY HAVE YOU HELPED US? IT'S NO SECRET THAT THE TIME LORDS WISH THIS WAR TO END, AND THE PLAGUE WOULD BE AN EASY WAY TO DO IT.
TRUE, DOCTOR. I ABHOR WAR–CAN'T STAND IT. BUT I DO SO HATE A ONE-SIDED BATTLE.

YOU HAVE TO FIGHT TO SURVIVE, DOCTOR.
DO YOU HEAR ME, DOCTOR? FIGHT TO SURVIVE!

I-I WILL, DOCTOR.
NOW THAT'S THE WEIRDEST WAY TO TALK TO YOURSELF-THESE ARE MEMORIES, NOT CONVERSATIONS!

NOW, IS THERE A RESTORATIVE IN THE BASE OF THIS UMBRELLA?
DONG
NO! IT CAN'T BE!

DONG
IT'S THE CLOISTER BELL! BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
THE ONLY PLACES IT CAN BE HEARD ARE THE TARDIS, GALLIFREY, OR THE TIME LORD MATRIX!
DOCTOR! WHAT IS IT?
AND WE'RE NOT IN ANY OF THOSE! HOLD ON-

DONG
GULP!

DONG
-OR ARE WE? I MEAN, IT'S IMPOSSIBLE, BUT DOES THAT MAKE IT IMPROBABLE?
HOW ELSE COULD ALL THIS HAVE BEEN MADE POSSIBLE?
COME ON, DOCTOR! IF THIS BELL'S RINGING, IT MEANS THAT THERE'S SOME KIND OF PARADOX, RIGHT?
WE NEED TO GET YOU UP TO FIGHTING FITNESS!

DONG
HOLD ON. YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THE CLOISTER BELL BEFORE. HOW DO YOU KNOW-
-EARLIER, YOU SAID I WASN'T THE ONLY DOCTOR IN THE TARDIS-YOU'RE STILL A MEDICAL STUDENT!
DONG

DONG
WELL, YOU KNOW–I'M TECHNICALLY A DOCTOR–
BUT YOU DON'T BECOME A DOCTOR UNTIL–
–I CAN'T REMEMBER! BUT IT'S THERE, ON THE TIP OF MY TONGUE!
SOMETHING TO DO WITH U.N.I.T.–

–MARTHA, WHAT'S REALLY GOING ON?
OH NO, DOCTOR, WE'RE STILL HAVING YOU REMEMBER YOUR PAST...
...WE CAN'T HAVE YOU REMEMBERING THE FUTURE YET.

MORE GAMES, I THINK.
DONG
DONG
EZZZZZZT
Tick Tock

DONG
EZZZZZZT
DONG

ELSEWHERE.
DONG
DONG
DONG
DONG
DONG

DONG
DONG
DONG
NEXT • REVELATION